Two giant cockroaches.

Germany, which invoated such exciting new weapons as poison gas and the flamethrower in World War I, registered a complaint in the Hague against American use of this shotgun

the 1897 Winchester

as being inhumane.

Basically, if you hold down the trigger and keep pumping it, it will rapid-fire blast every thing in front of you - utterly devastating if you're in a trench.

The U.S. ignored it.

"When you run into something interesting, drop everything else and study it."

-B. F. Skinner

Crispy

Thomas Vose CC-BY-NC 5/28/2025
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It turns out a determined worm can squeeze itself up a sheer pane of glass.

LOOKING!

Looking for a more exciting birthing experience? Try this patented (and sadly, seemingly never built) "Apparatus for Facilitating the Birth of a Child by Centrifugal Force" and spin that baby right on out of there! Imagine an obstetrix's wardrobe full of these)

Have you, like me, ever wanted to stick explosives to a hammer and slam it into something?

WELL NOW YOU CAN!

(Well, you could before, but there's a semi-legitimate reason!)

San Juan de la Vega in central Mexico has an annual "Exploding Hammer Festival" where they do just that.

And yes, people absolutely do get hurt all the time.

It's technically illegal now (as of 2000), but they've been doing it for over 300 years, and residents just ignore that.

You Should Read:

Pro wrestling is its own weird and badly dysfunctional little world, but it's fascinating, as an outsider (whose last real experience with it was the shitty WWF cartoon from the '80s) to read about. Your heart goes out to a lot of the characters, who spent their lives chasing glory in an industry that chewed them up and spit them out - chapters are devoted to fallen wrestlers like Hawk, Gorgeous George, Junkyard Dog, Andre the Giant and more. The book runs from wrestling's carny origins, through the Territories period, the rise and consolidation of the WWE, and into the post-Attitude Era we're in now.

A Mario-themed pencil box of solid wood, bought for a Nintendo-obsessed grade school kid by his mom decades ago.

CLH holds my Zine supplies)

dumb shit in my office

The '70s were a weird time. I'm not sure which of these three is the most distubing.

Which, to be fair, is longer than the original run of H.R. Pufnstuf. (3 mo.)

These guys had their own theme park in Atlanta - for six months. The building later became CNN headquarters.

Not all flutes are little tweetly things - this is a double contrabass flute, and it's pretty huge.

There's also a "hyperbass" flute some guy made that's even bigger, but it sounds like shit on recordings - the clacking of the valves and the massive breaths you have to take to play it drown out the actual tone.

old timey timey terms:

Overmorrow the day after tomorrow

Ereyesterday the day before yesterday

Fortnight two weeks, or a massively overrated video game

Nychthemeron a period of 24 hours

Generation about 20-30 years, depending on who you ask

Triduan three days

Hebdomadal weekly

Saeculum an "age" of the people then living, formalized at one point at 110 years.

Some music I'm vaguely embarassed to admit to liking...

This current era really is VR's second bite at the apple - the first was in the '90s, and was bad. (I distinctly remember it.)

One of the games from that era was 1996's Pac-Man VR, where you could run around in the maze in first person. The files for it can be found on Internet Archive, but nobody has figured out yet how to get them working...

would there be valve in a sort of secular monastery? A place people could go to seek detachment from the world and find self-sufficiency/sustainability in low-tech minimalist communal living, retrenching in craft, research, study and labor in an attempt to live optimally and cultivate the best within themselves in partnership with kindred spirits - a place devoted to scholarship, care of the sick, charity and community support?

What would a Rule look like for such a place in this day and age? ... Sounds like any number of utopian societies, I know. There's a reason they attracted so many people...